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Give Ye Them to Eat

THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

—*Matthew* 25.37-40.

Published Bi-monthly by the

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

15 PHILIPSE PLACE, YONKERS 3, N. Y.

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No. 4 — 1947

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for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

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VOL. XXVIII
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JULY-AUGUST
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CATHERINE RUTH SMITH, Editor

A Timely Appeal

In the offices of the American-European Fellowship we have the files of THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD reaching back as far as 1924. From Vol. V, No. 9 (October, 1925), we reprint, with one or two slight changes, an editorial entitled "A Word to New Readers." The appeal, made after the first World War, for used clothing, etc., is so timely that it might have been written only yesterday.

"Have you but recently subscribed for the magazine, and are you a new reader? We heartily welcome you into our live and growing family. We trust that you will feel at home among us, and also that your interest in the work we are attempting to do in the Name of the Lord and under His guidance may be increasingly deepened and you may be a mutual co-worker and fellow-helper.

"Have you received a copy of the magazine, having never subscribed for it, and not knowing who is responsible for its falling into your hands? We ask you to read it carefully and not to worry about how you happened to get it, or who was instrumental in having it mailed to you. We trust you may be helped and blessed by reading the copy you have received, and be prompted to subscribe for it. Send us but $1.00, and we shall mail you the magazine for two years. Remember, please, even your subscription to the magazine helps the work along.

"In this connection we repeat what we stated in the previous number of the magazine. Again and again, pathetic and urgent appeals reach us from destitute individuals, families and groups in Central and Eastern Europe, for shoes and clothing. This need has by no means ceased to exist, and we ask all our readers please to remember it. Let us be mindful of those who, in their poverty and need, beg for help in order that their suffering may be lessened. Let us bring joy into the lives of others by sharing with them in their need.

"Our readers can do a great deal along this line by telling their friends and neighbors about the need for clothing and shoes, and by telling them where they may send them. Will you do what you can along this line? Here is a splendid opportunity for pastors. Why not take up the matter with your congregation and make up a shipment and send it on?"

In these words, more than twenty years ago, the American-European Fellowship pleaded with its readers to help the needy ones in Europe. Now, following the second World War, the suffering is even greater. The need described above still exists. The Fellowship still exists. We stand ready to help, as you afford the means.

Bibles and Scripture portions in all languages, including English; used clothing of all kinds, shoes, canned goods, soap, fats, cocoa, chocolate, sugar, etc., are urgently needed. Send your donations to Rev. Charles Cline, American-European Fellowship, 168 William Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Reentered as second class matter September 7, 1945, at the Post Office at Yonkers, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price, 50c per year. Canada and foreign, 75c.

The Need of the Month — CARE

As you read this, on a warm summer day, the picture of cold and hunger in Europe next winter may seem very dim and distant. But let us not be deceived. The summer is ending. If you mail a package of warm clothing to someone abroad today, it will be cold weather before that package can reach its destination.

For about a year now, the American-European Fellowship has ministered to its missionaries and associates abroad by sending food packages through CARE—the Cooperative for American Remittances to Europe, Inc., a non-profit corporation located at 50 Broad Street, New York 4, N. Y. During recent months we have been able to expand this branch of our work, so that we can send a definite number of packages every month.

CARE is also expanding its facilities, reaching an ever-increasing number of countries, devising new and more effective packages. These are not army surplus rations, but specially planned food assortments, to meet the needs of the people of Europe. Their safe arrival is guaranteed. From your gifts, sent to us for CARE packages, the American-European Fellowship deducts nothing: every dollar given for this purpose is forwarded direct to CARE.

We believe that, as you come to know the splendid work which CARE is doing, you will be eager to have a part in it. In a recent issue of *The New York Times*, there appeared an article which tells the story most effectively. We have accordingly made arrangements to reprint it here.

The Package That Means Life and Hope

by GERTRUDE SAMUELS

Reprinted from *The New York Times Magazine*, Sunday, July 6, 1947, by special permission of the author and of *The New York Times*.

Madame Maria Dsierzanowska, in her shabby black dress with the neat white bow at her throat, stood in the doorway of her home at Francuska 8-M-9, Warsaw, and looked inquiringly at the Polish jeep driver and the American relief worker. Her wise old eyes, apparently oblivious of the rubble-heaped street, turned in fascination to what her visitors carried—two packages.

Suddenly four more women, bent and ancient, appeared silently behind her, peering out. At the sight of the packages, their eyes, too, reflected Mme. Dsierzanowska's emotion. Wordlessly they led their visitors to a tiny, gloomy basement room a flight below, and their trembling hands accepted one of the packages marked "From an unknown American—For a worthy Warsaw person." They broke it open and drew out the incredible contents —canned meat and stews, a pot of jam, biscuits, sugar.

The scene was one of controlled excitement. Mme. Dsierzanowska set the other package to one side. It was marked: "To some needy Polish children—From the University of Chicago Nursery School." She told her visitors that each noon many women gathered here for their only meal—usually soup; that thirty needy schoolgirls, ranging in age from 5 to 13 years, came at 4 o'clock for cocoa, sometimes furnished by Caritas, the Polish branch of the National Catholic Welfare Conference, sometimes out of her small savings. So the two packages were highly welcome. She gave the American a long, searching look. "To say thank you," she said finally, "is not enough. It is too wonderful. And yet I feel I must ask—what can we do to make America understand how much the people need this help?"

This gratitude of one 72-year-old Polish woman and her stubborn, desperate question illustrated the story of millions in Europe today who know what hunger means. And it points up the role of the organization called CARE and its ambassador of mercy—a food package.

In the past year, Americans have privately contributed more than $789,400,000 in cash and goods for the relief of relatives, friends, institutions and "any needy families" abroad. Aid was extended through fifty-five private agencies including the Cooperative for American Remittances to Europe, Inc., better known as CARE, and in addition there were direct donations from individuals to friends estimated at $296,900,000 and gift parcels valued at $125,500,000.

Within the past six months alone, religious groups in the United States have bought 81,875 packages through CARE for similar organizations in Europe; the CIO and AFL some 20,000 packages for needy trade unionists; industrial groups some 43,195 packages for their opposite numbers abroad; hospitals and schools 2,760 packages. The figures give some idea of how traditional American generosity has responded to need. And letters streaming back to CARE and the donors tell how democracy works when it becomes this living thing:

"It is impossible to find suitable words," writes an artist from Athens. "I send you only thanks from the cracked heart of one ill man to whom you gave the happiest day of his life." . . . "From the bottom of my heart, accept my thanks for all Americans," writes a Helsinki mother. "The boys' father died at Karhumaki on Jan. 28, 1944. And we are now without husband and father and the food you sent was even more welcome as the time of the year is hard for everything." . . . "You ask if we were pleased?" writes a Belgian. "You should have seen the children when the package was opened. The youngest said to me, 'Does this gentleman know we have been hungry?' "

"With the food shortage in Italy," writes the Rev. Ranato Ausiello Lanteri of the Casa Buoni Franciulli orphan home in Rome, "packages like yours are a real Providence." . . . And from the Rev. Jan Mechaniky of Czechoslovakia, "This is really a more effective publicity of peace and friendship than all diplomatic service." "Besides," write Spanish exiles now living in France, "the packages arrived in perfect shape, wonderfully wrapped, and they clearly prove that they are in the best shape of all packages from North America."

What the figures do not show is how tremendous the need is today and to what extent individual good-will is sought. UNRRA, which operated chiefly in central eastern Europe, shipped its last ton of food three months ago. Europe's big hope—the spring crop—has been virtually destroyed by floods and frosts, and bread, prime source of existence for Europe, is disappearing country by country.

There is no international agency to replace UNRRA. There are two other organizations in the field, but they are focused on just two aspects of UNRRA's broad mission, and both have had difficulty in starting. One is the U. N.'s International Children's Fund, which may take months before its limited operations can begin. The other is the International Refugee Organization, which is taking over UNRRA's job of caring for refugees and displaced persons in Europe, but also on a limited basis. Thus Europe is forced to look to the American people.

The nation's welfare groups anticipated this situation when they formed CARE last year. Thousands of American food packages sent by individuals overseas had been lost or pilfered on delivery, or took from six months to a year for arrival. Fly-by-night firms emerged, taking money for packages which

never materialized. In February, 1946, twenty-two agencies, representing all leading relief, religious, labor and cooperative groups handling mass relief work, organized a non-profit cooperative to be called CARE in the District of Columbia with the approval of the State, War and Agriculture Departments, the President's War Relief Board and UNRRA. They bought about a million Army surplus packages, each with enough food for thirty balanced meals; stored them in warehouses in Europe for on-the-spot delivery at $15 each, and empowered CARE to act as the broker for individual Americans seeking to buy. To Europeans on below-subsistance diets it was a miracle of riches, and President Truman, buying 100 "Big Packages," said: "I commend it to the people of the United States."

Since CARE's first food shipments arrived at Havre in May, 1946, virtually all the Army surplus has been sold. CARE in less than a year distributed more than 60,000,000 pounds of food to over 2,000,000 families. And, responding to worsening economic conditions, the agency greatly expanded operations. Its member groups increased to twenty-eight; their are 500 branches of CARE in sixty-seven cities, and it has agreements with fourteen countries—Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Finland, France, Great Britain, Greece, Austria; the American, British and French zones of Germany and all sectors of Berlin; Hungary, Italy, the Netherlands, Norway, Poland, Rumania. These agreements guarantee that the packages—now $10 each—shall enter the country tax and duty free; that they will be ration-free—not deductible from an individual's normal rations; and that they will receive police protection until delivered.

Of great significance is the fact that CARE is working behind the so-called iron curtain, in countries such as Poland, Czechoslovakia and Rumania, with American personnel and without Government interference. At no point does the Government determine where the packages may go; that is predetermined at the point of origin; but on undesignated packages the Government may be consulted. If after 120 days a beneficiary is untraceable, the full dollar payment is refunded.

Today CARE prepares four critically needed "basic packages." The big food package has changed its character, substituting for Army surplus a broad selection which grew out of conferences among leading nutritionists from the Red Cross, the City of New York, Presbyterian Hospital, Teachers College, and others. Designed to meet the most acute basic shortages in Europe, and to provide food which can be cooked to meet national preferences, the twenty-one and one-half-pound package includes seven pounds of white enriched flour; one pound of high-protein braised beef; one pound of liver loaf, high in iron value; chocolate, egg powder, coffee, soap, sugar, shortening, etc. Containing 40,963 calories (against the less than 1,500 a day on which most Europeans live), the "Big Package" is worth three to five times its dollar cost abroad; an individual sending a similar package via ocean freight would pay $9.64 for the food plus $10.60 for freight, bill of lading and insurance costs, etc.; even more by parcel post.

Apart from the "Big Package" are a woolen package with enough material for an adult's suit or two suits for children; a package containing two all-wool blankets with instructions for converting them, if desired, into clothes; a cotton package with seventeen yards of assorted dress and shirting materials —all selling for $10 each. In these packages are such supplementary items as thread, buttons, scissors, etc.

A fifth package is being planned. Last April the first British agreement with CARE was signed, and the agency's chief of mission asked whether Whitehall had any suggestion about the packages. Sir Stafford Cripps, president of the

Board of Trade, said he had. "If you ship even one textile package to Britain, can you make it what we need most—a baby layette package?"

CARE—which turns its surplus moneys back into packages—said it probably could. And soon it will offer a stork special, replete with diapers, receiving blankets, flannel kimonos, training pants, a rubber sheet, powder, oil and, of course, safety pins.

The importance of CARE as a public service and humanitarian symbol is driven home as one talks to the package senders. At its New York headquarters at 50 Broad Street—which began with a skeleton force of thirty and now has a staff of 550 persons here and overseas—the contents of each of the $10 packages are arranged in show-cases and clerks advise purchasers about the forms to be filled out. Most of them require no help—they have filled out so many. Quietly they give the few details—their names and addresses and those of the beneficiaries—and pay their money, $10, $20, $50, $100, depending on the number of packages. They are sent to friends, relatives, "to anyone who is hungry, what does it matter where?"

Mrs. Eleanor B., a lawyer in the Wall Street district, sending a food package to "a needy Greek family," put it this way: "I try to send one food parcel a month. It's really quite a selfish act. I find I can eat better myself after I've done it."

Frank Groeger, 61-year-old Park Avenue doorman, his white head bending over the application on which he wrote his brother's name, Johann, who lives in the Russian zone of Berlin, said he sent packages regularly to about twenty persons. "These old people in the Russian zone," he said, "have four or five different ration cards—'Himmelfahrt Karte,' 'starvation cards' they call them—and they get very little because they don't work. And my sister, Margarete Zachwey, is in the British zone with her 13-year-old son. They, too, write that these packages have helped to keep them alive."

CARE is in the position to meet Europe's need for food, at least in part. Speed is the watchword. And on the war-devastated continent, large areas of which still lack communications and transport, the organization is doing its job with a minimum of red tape and with a priority on governmental cooperation. Perhaps its biggest appeal is that its packages are already stockpiled in warehouses all over Europe—there are now, for instance, 500,000 food packages awaiting consignment in the CARE countries—and a steady pipeline of all four packages keeps the warehouses at maximum. Now handling 10,000 to 12,000 orders a day, CARE estimates that it can easily expand to 50,000 orders.

It was obviously no accident that the organization chose a name whose initials would spell CARE. It was designed to tell Europe that Americans do care what happens to hungry persons—and to warn Americans that an island of plenty in a sea of want can be in a dangerously isolated position.

HOW LONG MAY WE CONTINUE THIS AID TO OUR MISSIONARIES?

Here is the picture of the "Big Package" of food, and you have read the descriptions of the blanket package, the woolen package, and the new cotton package. We have on file in our office dozens of receipts and letters from our missionaries and friends abroad, acknowledging the help given to them in the past through CARE. It is for you to say how long, and how abundantly, we may continue this service to them. Winter is near. They need our help. Please don't delay. Use the remittance form on the last page of this magazine.

nura
LECHE EN POLVO
nura
LECHE EN POLVO
GR. WT. 27 ½ LBS.
CU. FT. .9
C.A.R.E.
U.S.A.
Domino
Cane Sugar
Granulated
REGULAR GRIND REGULAR
MIRCO
VACUUM PACKED
VALIER'S
ENTERPRISE
FLOUR
C.A.C.
Bitter Sweet
Chocolate
LIVER
LOAF
Braised
BEEF
in Gravy
MULLINS
BRAND
GRADE A
DRIED WHOLE EGGS

Emergency

This is a tremendous word. I am thinking of the millions in Europe now in desperate need. Emergency! How shall I explain what is in my heart? A gigantic burden for perishing souls.

The average missionary working on the borders of Russia asks for a salary that is almost unbelievable,—so small, so insignificant, so modest and sacrificial. Think of the wives and the families! They may go along very well in peaceful times. But today we wonder, where is peace to be found? High prices and other things have brought about a restlessness, suspicion, and doubt that destroy the so-called peace of nations.

Now come with me to the missionary's cottage. The wife is in distress. There is no money for medicine or invalid foods for the sick ones. No help for emergency,—the unexpected, the sudden trouble and family distress.

Dear friend, as you read this, do you not grasp my point? There is a definite call in my heart to emergency work. Years ago God stamped it on my heart as I went into remote parts of Europe. From America I received letters. The only man who understood was beloved Norman J. Smith. He saw it with a vision as clear as crystal. So I became known as Brother Spencer Johnson, the Emergency man.

Trouble arose at Radost, and there were legal difficulties. I was drawn into the forest to pray, "Lord, what can we do?" Not a soul in Poland could help me. I had worked hard to help purchase the property; now it looked like ruin and disaster. I saw lawyers in Warsaw. Money was demanded. Again I went alone and prayed. Only one man could help me, I concluded.

So I cabled to America, and the sunshine broke through the dark clouds. Norman the Saint (as he will always be to me) acted like an angel sent from God. With all speed and practical business ability, the sum of money needed, and some extra, was sent at the right moment. Hallelujah! Norman did it. God touched his heart, and the beloved "Villa Bethel" at Radost was saved.

Do you wonder that I have precious memories of Brother Norman? We never met face to face; but we shall meet by-and-by. Never did he refuse me when I placed before him an emergency case.

God is now saying: "Behold, I will do a new thing." Will you, dear friend, join me in prayer and discover the privileges and joys of sharing in this new thing? Let the word "Emergency" be burned into your heart by the Holy Spirit. Europe's millions are waiting to see the Spirit of Jesus in the lives of believers. Read Galatians 2.20, 5.24, and 6.14, until the Cross of the Redeemer is "the power of God, the wisdom of God, and the victory over the world, the flesh, and the devil." Amen. F. SPENCER JOHNSON.

In the Cauldron of Russia

Life of the Rev. I. S. PROKHANOFF. Third Installment.

My conversion took place in November, 1886. On the 17th of January, 1887, I joined the local group of Christian believers, having been baptized in the River Terek at Vladikavkaz. I continued my preparation for service, and wrote an essay on the theme: "Education is light; the lack of it is darkness." Taking as my ideal the Apostle Paul, I determined to preach the Gospel as he had done, and at the same time to earn my living with my own hands. I chose mechanical engineering as my profession, because I admired the great achievements of practical science in making life easier, and because I hoped it would give me access to the masses of working people in factories and elsewhere.

I was admitted to the St. Petersburg Institute of Technology in 1888. I began to take part in the local religious work, and preached my first sermon on the text: "Blessed are the meek."

The Evangelical movement in Russia had its beginning in the late sixties of the nineteenth century. It arose simultaneously in St. Petersburg among the aristocracy; among the Stundists in southwestern Russia; and among the Molokans of the Caucasus. For some years these groups were independent, but in 1884 a conference was called in St. Petersburg, at which representatives of all three were present.

The Orthodox Church became alarmed. Religious propaganda was forbidden; any public service apart from the Church was unlawful. By 1895, all the prisons and places of exile were filled with dissenters and their families.

Meanwhile, being energized by a joyous optimism of faith, I made a program for my whole life. It has always been my aim to make programs for my future, as well as for shorter periods,—for a year, for a summer vacation, etc. I make a program for the work of each day, at the close of the previous day.

When I grew more intimately acquainted with my daily routine as a student at the Institute of Technology, I made a program for religious work in St. Petersburg. At that time, public gatherings were impossible. All the meetings were secret, in private houses, sometimes in basement rooms. I began to preach in these meetings. I proposed to the other brethren that we should extend our meetings all over the city, and that in the summer we should have them in the surrounding woods.

We visited many families in their homes, persuading them to believe in Jesus Christ. We also tried to alleviate the sufferings of believers throughout Russia. It was difficult to do much by correspondence, because of the constant censorship. Nevertheless, God helped us to arrange some very satisfactory lines of communication.

The first method for spreading the Gospel was, of course, by word of mouth. I remember that at the time I had a rule not to live one day without saying something to someone about the love of God. But at the same time I began to think about the need for literary work; and in the spring of 1889, I determined to found a periodical for that purpose.

It was impossible to secure permission from the Government for printing such a paper or magazine. We decided to produce it by hectograph, and to send copies, in letters, to the brethren all over Russia. Without waiting for Government permission, my younger brother and I began to work at home.

We called our periodical "Beseda," conversation or talk, choosing an innocent-sounding title, in order to allay suspicion. We could not sign our own names to the articles, so we used Biblical cognomens, such as David, Timothy, Luke and others. The name of Zaccheus was given to me, quite in contrast to my stature.

This little magazine, appearing regularly month after month, drew the believers close together, and the feeling that the Gospel movement had become a real power crystallized into a joyous conviction.

Meanwhile I was working very hard at the Institute of Technology. Each student had to serve an apprenticeship in some practical line of work, and in 1890 I chose to be apprenticed to an engine-driver. I spent two months on the Vladikavkaz Railroad, and also secured further practical experience by serving on a steamship. I passed my final examinations at the Institute of Technology, and finished the prescribed course in 1893.

(To be continued)

Glad Tidings from Bulgaria

Today the people of Bulgaria, as never before, are hungry for the Word of God. The churches are filled, and our Sunday School, the largest one in the country, is thronged with people. We have departments for children, young people, university students, and adults. I have the privilege of being superintendent of the entire Sunday School.

My Sunday School class is filled with young and older women, and we have several new believers. We have studied the Parables of Christ. There is one Orthodox young lady, not a member of the church, who comes regularly to this class. Under the inspiration of the Parables she wrote several beautiful poems, "Christ and the Lost Sheep," etc. She is growing in the knowledge of the grace of God.

Our beloved, eloquent minister teaches a class of young students. The same spirit prevails in all the classes of the Sunday School. The very young and the aged (even up to seventy-five years) are learning the parables by heart.

Recently we gave a Sunday School entertainment. I made my report as superintendent, we sang hymns, and the young people read their poems. The service was deeply inspiring and fruitful.

Our Evangelical society is the largest one in Bulgaria, uniting in itself all the Protestant denominations. It prints and spreads Christian literature, and helps the churches and Bible workers. For more than half a century it has published a weekly Christian paper, "Gornitza."

Every year the Society has its Evangelical Congress, held in a different part of Bulgaria. This year it was in the large village of Hotantca, in the north. Four hundred delegates and guests attended; the peasants opened their homes in hospitality to them. In the centre of the village a large, beautiful new church is being built. Our services were held in the yard. The evening services were especially beautiful, because the whole yard was decorated with many tiny lighted lanterns. The conference was rare in its spiritual oneness, Christian understanding and love.

God gave me two opportunities to speak to this great gathering. The first was for a few minutes at the opening exercises, and the second was to the women of the conference, at a meeting held inside the church. After the meeting a lady came to me and said: "Mrs. Nikoff, I shall never forget the women's meeting. I have taken Christ into my heart."

For the first time in the long history of this Society, a woman was elected as General Secretary. This privilege was given to me. I am very busy with my own missionary work, but with the new post I will be in touch with the entire Protestant movement in Bulgaria. Pray that God may give me grace and wisdom for the high task, and use me mightily in His great master-work in Bulgaria. Sincerely yours in Christ Jesus,

PAULINA NIKOFF.

Personal Evangelism in Czechoslovakia

Dear Prayer-helpers: We do not want to miss the pleasure of live contact with you, hoping it may inspire you to write to us also. Our Lord was perfectly divine, and yet human to appreciate the fellowship of His friends. We plead for prayers, for real Holy Spirit conviction, for the real salvation of the lost souls all around us.

Take Mrs. M., wife of a former senator, who lost his job because the present "democratic" rule does not need such "high-brow" gentlemen. This lady is boasting how they used to read the thirteenth chapter of Revelation, during the war, trying to get some comfort out of it. Of course, their wilful

interpretation can bring no lasting results. She has reverted to her former hobby, "soul migration." Any such pretext does appeal to the unregenerate mind. Books on this and other deceiving "isms" are circulated among those who want to appear, as they say, well-read.

So much more striking it is, to behold the grace of God working in a mysterious way. Across the street from us lives a family in a sad condition. The second wife does not get along with the children of the first marriage. Her own little boy of five years told the mother recently: "Don't cry, mother, ask the Lord Jesus to forgive you, and He will. Besides, today is Thursday, so we have to go across the street," meaning, to the Gospel meeting. This woman, though realizing a degree of relief from hearing the Word of God, is so perverted as not to come, as soon as she feels a bit easier.

Miss P. has been ailing, so we went to see her. She has been undecided for some time, and having the Word again presented to her, she yielded this time. We know what care needs to be exercised in trying to bring souls to a decision; therefore we watch for results of a real new life.

This is so plain in the case of another Mrs. P. She has been drawing back, so we called on her, and had a fine season of presenting the Word, and for all we could tell, real prayer with tears at the conclusion. Yet she came only once to the meeting afterwards, and let herself again be drawn into the kind of company where her heart is put to sleep. Her super-nationalistic feelings are a snare to her.

The believing nurse at the hospital continues a good testimony. One patient, at first a blatant unbeliever, was proclaiming her infidelity in a loud voice all around. However, after a few talks with the believing nurse, she grew quieter, and now is even reading the New Testament.

The President of the Republic, Dr. Benes, visited the town. This was a state visit, financed by public funds. We do not begrudge him the honor rendered; only it makes us ask how many are getting ready to welcome the King of Kings, who will not ask for any earthly glory, but will take into His glory those who are ready.

We are not interested in these doings, only as we are hindered by the noise they make in passing by. We rather devote our time and attention to souls that would listen to God's invitation. Some He must bring to the bed of sickness, before they are willing to hear. On the whole, all the horrors of war and other hardships do not move most people to seek the Lord. They see the hopelessness of the situation, have no outlook, and yet do not yield to the promises of God, except a few here and there. Pray that the Lord may guide us to such souls as are willing to hear, for the time is short. Thank you for standing with us in prayer, "while it is day."

With cordial greetings, yours in Him,

CHARLES AND EDNA LUKESH.

The Medical Mission in Palestine

The work in the clinic is going on with evident signs of God's blessing. We now see in the Saturday morning meetings in the clinic, besides the patients who come for treatment, listeners from outside, who attend the meetings in order to hear the Word of God only. The meetings are well attended and often crowded to capacity, so that many are obliged to stand.

I am sure you in America have often seen crowded meetings, but here in the Holy Land the crowded meetings of Jews in a place where they expect to be treated remind us involuntarily of the time of Christ, who preached to the children of Israel and healed them in this very land where we live

now. And at present the risen Christ is doing through His humble servants the same work that He did two thousand years ago. Let us pray that Israel, who did not hear Him then, may repent now. The kingdom of God is really at hand, and the coming of Christ is near. Let us prepare the way.

Recently I had to pass through the center of Tel Aviv, and in fear I observed a throng of people who surrounded something or somebody in their midst. I thought perhaps somebody had been knocked down by a car. But when I came nearer, I saw the following picture: In the centre of the throng stood smilingly our beloved Arabic brother Meled, with his famous shabby perambulator, which serves as a moving library. Passers-by were curiously looking over and reading the contents of the pram, which was just full of Bibles, Gospels and various Christian literature. Imagine this 100 per cent Jewish city of Tel Aviv, and this throng in the centre of the city, and Brother Meled with his pram in the midst. There was something symbolic in this picture: "Behold, I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it" (Rev. 3.8).

I looked at Brother Meled (he didn't see me). What a wonderful, sweet peace was resting on his face! The Prince of peace and joy was with him, and gave him such a quietness, among this tumultuous throng. What a contrast between him and those who surrounded him! Anxious and troubled, they instinctively looked for something which would be a remedy for their sick souls. The contents of Brother Meled's pram really brought them near the good tidings. But will they accept the Prince of Peace, whom Israel rejected two thousand years ago, and now after fifty-two generations is trying to reject again? To the patients of the clinic we say repeatedly: Without the Prince of Peace, there will be no peace in this country. "And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely" (Rev. 22.17). Yours in Him,

JAMES YUK.

Switzerland — The Crossroads of Europe

Dear Friends: The need of young people is far greater today than it was after the first World War. There are hundreds of thousands of children who have no parents, children who do not know what their name is or where their home is or was, children who have never seen their father or mother, and who get their livelihood through thievery.

Poland has 1,200,000 such children; Jugoslavia, some 600,000; Roumania has 280,000; Hungary has 200,000 of them, and in Berlin the death-rate among them is 80 per cent. Thirty per cent of the children cannot attend school in winter, because they have no shoes. During 1946, Berlin had a rate of 81,000 more deaths than births. Most died of hunger and cold. At the end of each month some 150 to 200 people commit suicide because they have eaten their ration and nothing but starvation awaits them.

We receive grateful comments on the food, clothing and literature we send out. Here are a few of them: "The suit of clothes you have sent fits me wonderfully; the tailor could not have made it better." 'We are six of us in a small room." "The only room that can be heated is the kitchen." "I wept with joy when I received your food parcel. For the last two years my children have never had enough to eat, and they are undernourished." "We have to work at forced labor in a school kitchen, from 5 A.M. till 11 P.M." "It is unbearable that families are so separated. They have taken my boy away and given him to a Polish officer, and so I shall not find him any more. They have given him another name." "Since the Thirty Years' War, Europe has never had such a mass death rate."

A father, writing in German, says: "When our little one arrived, my dear wife was very greatly disturbed, as to how we would manage, in case the little clothes should be too few. But when your package came, and we opened it, my wife was so overcome, that she became absolutely still, and her first words were: 'O how true art Thou, our dear Heavenly Father!' Just at the right time, all the necessary things arrived, and they fit so well. May the Lord reward you many times over." Another writes: "I wish to tell you that we have received the package with clothing. Oh, how happy we were! Oh, how we thank you! May our dear Saviour reward you many times." These are only a few extracts from the many letters received.

We have sent packages to France, Holland, Austria, Roumania, Hungary, and particularly to the fugitives from Poland, who are now scattered throughout Germany. The letters we receive day by day tell us how these people live. They are in the utmost need of food and clothing. They have not even writing-paper. Whatever you send them, they can use.

In the past year, 1946, we distributed more than a ton of Christian literature, tracts, New Testaments and Bibles, sending them out to many countries. We have been instrumental in finding temporary homes for some of the neglected children. For all your aid to us, we send hearty thanks. "But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?" (I John 3.17.)

With greetings in Christ,

FRED AND MARTHA STETTLER.

"Come Ye Apart and Rest Awhile"

Dear Friends: The Great Shepherd of the sheep has led me to a farm on top of a mountain in New Jersey, letting me experience the promises of the Twenty-third Psalm literally. Weary ones, pastors, missionaries and Christians in general, come here for refreshment. It is a lovely place, operated by Christians to the glory of God and for the advancement of His cause.

It was a blessed surprise to find a number of old friends among the guests upon my arrival. In fellowship with them, and in receiving messages from the Word at morning and evening devotions each day, my soul is being restored. Slowly my body is also responding.

During the long drive north the dear Shepherd provided generously through His own all the way, granting us protection and favor. He privileged us to witness to both Jews and Gentiles. In one city His leading brought us to a Jewish restaurant where some twenty souls of the Jewish race were contacted. Their attitude toward the distribution of the Scripture pamphlets was more than tolerant. I hesitated to approach a professional-looking man at the head of a table of some eight prosperous-looking people, and prayed in my heart for courage. Yet this dear Jewish man went into his pocket for a bill, insisting on my taking it for "whatever you please."

Since arriving in New Jersey, I find opportunities opening here. Please pray for many contacts in places to be visited, through His leading. Before I left Florida, the Word of God was put into the hands of a number of Jews and Gentiles in Tampa. In St. Petersburg, home and shop visitation continued. A number of happy surprises were granted. Thus encouraged, the testimony is given to the Messiah's power to save from sin and the awful consequences thereof. Do pray with me for the salvation of the precious souls for whom He died. May they be granted faith to receive Him.

Sincerely yours in His glad service,

JEAN RHODE.

News Notes

THE AUSTRIAN PEOPLE'S MISSION.—Pastor Max Monsky writes from Vienna: "The present situation of the Austrian People's Mission, in which Sister Steyrer and myself are working, is critical, and I am urged to call upon our friends in America, who persevere in mediation. The people of Austria have no hope for the future; many in desperation are taking their lives, or becoming bitter and melancholy. The ground is hard. Therefore we beg you, who know the Saviour: Do you help us in prayer for a new breath of the Holy Ghost. . . . Yesterday I received your second CARE package; the Saviour will repay you. With its contents we may bring joy and help to many families." Printed reports of his work are enclosed in the letter.

LETTERS FROM MISS STEYRER.—Sister Emmy Steyrer speaks of receiving a number of CARE packages and distributing the contents to the needy; of visiting homes for the aged and incurables; of the candles we sent, which are used in their meeting-hall where there is no electricity; of finally having the glass in the hall replaced, two years after it was shattered by bombs; of the need for dairy products and saccharin to be used in ministering to the sick. She writes: "I am planning to go away for a few weeks in the end of June, my heart does need a rest; it seemingly has suffered more during the time of stress and horror than I realized, and I am sure a little time of rest will help to bring me back refreshed in soul and body." But a later letter speaks of bringing work with her from Vienna, to be done while on "vacation," and of ministering to the needy ones in the country. She asks for constant prayer that the work may prosper.

THE BIBLE IN GERMANY.—Pastor Bernhard Goetze acknowledges the receipt of packages, the contents of which have been shared with those in need. He is busy in preaching the Gospel. "Thank you very, very much for your wonderful CARE parcel which we received with great pleasure some days ago. You cannot imagine our joy that God has again helped us in our need and that we are likewise able to help needy people." He sends a number of extracts from letters received from persons to whom Bibles have been given. We quote a few of these: "The fugitives had great joy, but many of them are still waiting for Bibles and Testaments." "My pocket-Bible has suffered a great deal during the war and the captivity, especially by lending it out to comrades in Russia, so that a number of pages are damaged and separated from the book." "My neighbor, for whom I asked for the Bible, has been gravely ill for two months. Thus the joy was especially great, that the good and dear book came again into her house." "Many, many thanks for your love." Other acknowledgments express appreciation of food and clothing-parcels. There are dozens of these paragraphs of gratitude, each from a different writer. Many Bibles are still needed.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES.—Rev. Fred Stettler has sent us a hundred names and addresses of believing brethren and sisters in Germany, who are in deep need. Here is your opportunity to "adopt" a family, sending them used clothing, ordering a CARE package for them, or sending staple articles of food yourself, carefully packed. Will you write us for a name and address, and assume responsibility in caring for the Lord's children?

REMITTANCES TO THE FIELD.—We request that all donations and gifts for missionaries serving under the American-European Fellowship be sent through the home office, and never directly to the field. We have safe and tested channels for forwarding our workers' allowances without danger of loss, and it will be wise to profit by our experience. Checks should be made out, not to any individual, but to the American-European Fellowship, and mailed to our home office, 15 Philipse Place, Yonkers 3, N. Y.

American-European Fellowship Receipts — June and July, 1947

(The First National Bank in Yonkers is Depositary for all gifts.)

31548 ....$2.00	31574 ...$10.00	31600 ....$1.00	31626 ....$5.00
31549 ..... 1.00	31575 ..... 3.00	31601 ..... 3.00	31627 ..... 1.00
31550 ..... 2.00	31576 .... 10.00	31602 .... 18.00	31628 .... 30.00
31551 .... 50.00	31577 .... 10.00	31603 ..... 2.00	31629 ..... 5.00
31552 ..... 1.00	31578 .... 15.00	31604 .... 25.00	31630 ..... 5.10
31553 ..... 2.00	31579 ..... 7.13	31605 .... 25.00	31631 .... 11.00
31554 .... 20.00	31580 ..... 5.00	31606 ..... 8.00	31632 .... 25.50
31555 ..... 5.00	31581 .... 35.00	31607 .... 11.00	31633 ..... 5.60
31556 ..... 5.00	31582 .... 25.00	31608 ..... 1.00	31634 .... 22.50
31557 ... 100.00	31583 ..... 1.00	31609 ..... 2.00	31635 ..... 3.00
31558 .... 10.00	31584 ..... 1.33	31610 ..... 5.00	31636 .... 50.00
31559 .... 75.00	31585 ..... 5.00	31611 .... 50.00	31637 ..... 5.10
31560 .... 13.00	31586 ..... 5.00	31612 ..... 5.00	31638 .... 10.00
31561 ..... 1.00	31587 .... 20.00	31613 ... 824.86	31639 .... 50.00
31562 ..... 1.00	31588 .... 10.00	31614 .... 75.00	31640 .... 35.00
31563 .... 50.00	31589 ..... 5.00	31615 ..... 5.00	31641 .... 15.00
31564 .... 10.00	31590 .... 15.00	31616 .... 15.00	31642 .... 10.00
31565 ..... 2.00	31591 .... 15.00	31617 ..... 2.00	31643 ..... 1.00
31566 .... 11.00	31592 ..... 1.00	31618 .... 10.00	31644 .... 25.00
31567 .... 23.00	31593 .... 50.00	31619 ..... 3.00	31645 ..... 2.00
31568 ... 100.00	31594 .... 10.00	31620 ..... 5.00	31646 .... 25.00
31569 .... 10.00	31595 ..... 2.00	31621 ..... 5.00	31647 .... 10.00
31570 ..... 1.00	31596 ..... 1.00	31622 .... 10.00	31648 ..... 1.00
31571 ..... 3.00	31597 ..... 10.00	31623 .... 10.00	31649 ..... 2.10
31572 ..... 10.00	31598 ..... 2.00	31624 .... 20.00	31650 ..... 5.30
31573 .... 20.00	31599 .... 75.00	31625 .... 60.00	31651 ..... 1.00

Announcements

ANNIVERSARY ON FULTON STREET.—The Fulton Street Noon Prayer Meeting, 115 Fulton Street, New York 7, N. Y., which for nearly thirty-eight years has been under the direction of our own President, Dr. George H. Dowkontt, will observe its ninetieth anniversary on September 23rd. A special service has been planned for that day, with Dr. William L. Pettingill coming from Lancaster, Pa., to be the speaker. Our readers join us in felicitating Dr. and Mrs. Dowkontt on this happy and blessed occasion.

PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.—Bratsky Vestnik (The Brotherly News), official organ of the Union of Evangelical Christians and Baptists, from Moscow. Nachrichten aus der Ostmission, from Bern, Switzerland, through Brother Stettler. Why Criticise the Roman Church? a sixteen-page pamphlet by Dr. George H. Dowkontt, available from the author, 115 Fulton Street, New York 7, N. Y., 5c per copy. An Open Letter to Clare Boothe Luce, by Rev. Stephen L. Testa, available from the author, Box 126, San Diego 3, Calif. A variety of small leaflets presenting selected passages from devotional works, poems, etc.; for copies address: Miss J. H. Hunt, 3009 Bayview Drive, Manhattan Beach, Calif.

BROTHER STETTLER IS COMING!—Rev. Fred Stettler has served the Lord in Europe for twenty-two years, without a vacation. Word has just been received that he will arrive in New York about the middle of September, and will be in this country for two or three months. Here is an opportunity for your church or group to hear this missionary, who has served in Roumania, Poland and Switzerland, and has a wonderful story to tell. Speaking engagements, especially in the vicinity of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, will be filled as time and circumstances may permit. Please write promptly to our office if you are interested.